

Moments Through Time

by DowntonDreamer

Category: Downton Abbey

Genre: Friendship, Romance

Language: English

Characters: C. Carson, E. Hughes

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-10 14:06:32

Updated: 2016-04-10 14:06:32

Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:34:26

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 990

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A series of events over Hughes and Carson's life (no timeline and in no particular order) including some crazy moments to some of the happiest of their life with some sad moments too. Some may be teeny weeny and some may be a bit longer. Hughes and Carson centered, but may include some of the other characters too.

Disclaimer: Nothing Belongs To Me.

Moments Through Time

_A/N: I got the idea for this story from another story I done for a different fandom, and thought I would give it ago over here. This is my second Downton Abbey fic so please be kind :) _

Really hope you enjoy each chapter that I post, and thank you in advance for checking it out.

****xXxXx****

Precious Moments.

He had never seen her so angry before, he thought the day was going so well but something must have happened to upset her, to make her so angry. He wanted to find out, but didn't want to push her either so left the matter, keeping an eye on her instead. As he continued on with his chores he kept seeing the scene play out in front of his eyes. Walking from the kitchens and straight into her sitting room without saying a word, she slammed the door closed behind her. He wanted to protect her, wrap her in his strong loving arms and shield her from all of lifes troubles and it broke his heart that he couldn't.

Grabbing his hat and coat at the end of the day, he slipped them on and turned to greet his love, only she wasn't there like she normally was and it ripped his heart into two. She had wanted to walk home alone, to clear her head and have a few moments to herself. He

thought it would do her some good, so he let her go on home alone. He hated the thought of her walking alone to their cottage, but what could he do? And once he was ready to go, he picked up the flowers from his desk, he thought it might cheer her up, even if just a little bit and begun the walk home.

Reaching the cottage door, he had no idea what kind of mood she would be in. He hoped that the walk home had relaxed her, made her calm, but if she wasn't, and she was still angry then he promised himself that he would sit there and let her vent it all out to him. He loved her and would do anything he could to help her, even if she wanted him to just sit there and listen to her, he would do it for her. They had been friends for many years and have been husband and wife for only a few short weeks but it pained him to know that she had been so angry and he couldn't do anything.

Walking through the door, he placed the flowers down and removed his hat and coat. Turning to the sitting room door, he took a deep breath, grabbed the flowers from where he had placed them and entered the room. Seeing her stood there, by the settee, her hands together and watching him, his heart sank. She was still angry, and now he wondered if it was him that had upset her. Turning his face away, he racked his brains at what it could have been.

"I'm sorry," She said softly and watched as he placed the flowers down on the table before looking back up at her. "I acted in a way that was completely unacceptable, and I hope that you can forgive me."

"You don't need to apologize, Elsie. Something had upset you, you had every right to be angry... just please know that, whatever it was then I am here for you. Even if you want me to just sit there and listen to you while you vent, then I will. I would do anything for you, you know?"

"I know," Elsie nodded, tears pricking her eyes. "Thank you, Charles." She whispered while hurrying over to him.

Wrapping his arms around her, holding onto her tightly as she sobbed into chest. "Do you want to talk about it?" He asked before kissing the top of her head as she clung to him.

Raising her head a moment later, she looked into his eyes before stepping back and laughing just a little while wiping her tears away. "It's silly really, I was preparing, well I was trying to prepare a lovely dinner for you. I wanted to bring it home and surprise you, but I got side tracked doing something for Lady Grantham and forgot about it. And by the time I did remember, it was ruined, I'm sorry."

Watching her look up at him, he started laughing. "Was that all it was for?" He asked, and watched as she nodded. "And here I was thinking that I had done something wrong."

"You?" She asked in surprise and watched as he nodded "Never! You can never do anything to make me mad." Elsie smiled and stepped closer to him.

"Well that's good to know, but we can all make mistakes once in a while you know." Charles said softly and wrapped his arms around her

"And I know that we are still learning things about each other, but know that I will always be here for you, no matter what." He smiled down at her as she smiled up at him.

"I know, and I am here for you too." Elsie smiled and reached up to kiss him.

"I love you, Elsie."

"I love you too, Charles." Elsie smiled and stepped back "Now I best get those flowers into water before they die."

"Oh yes, I had forgot about them." Charles exclaimed and turned to watch her pick them from the table. "Aren't they beautiful?"

"They are, did you pick them from the Abbey's gardens?" Elsie asked as she made her way over to the door, glancing over at him as she did.

"Yes, with the Lords permission of course." He smiled and watched as she came to a stop by the door. Seeing her stood, smiling over at him he realised once again how lucky he actually was. She was his, how lucky was he.

"Of course!" She smiled.

End
file.